

Hymn to the Sacred Heart of Jesus.

SACRED HEART! in accents burning,
Pour we forth our love of Thee;
Here our hopes, and here our yearnings,
Meet and mingle tenderly.
Heart of Mercy! ever eager
All our woes and wounds to heal
Heart most patient, Heart most pure,
To our souls thy depths reveal!
Sacred Heart of our Redeemer!
Pierced with love on Calvary,
Heart of Jesus! ever loving,
Make us burn with love of Thee!
Praise to Thee, O Sacred Heart!

Heart of bounty! thou art bringing
All thy thirsting children here,
Where the living waters springing,
Tell of hope and comfort near.
O Thou source of every blessing!
Sweetest, strongest, holiest, best,
Be our treasure here on earth,
And in Heaven be Thou our rest!
Sacred Heart of our Redeemer!
Pierced with love on Calvary,
Heart of Jesus! ever loving,
Make us burn with love of Thee!
Praise to Thee, O Sacred Heart!

A gentleman in a crowded street car was sorely vexed by having the conductor step firmly on his favorite corn, and said, "Mr. Conductor, I know my feet were meant to walk on, but that privilege belongs to myself."

A little St. Paul girl had a very large family connection to pray for, and one night when she arose from her knees her mother said: "Why Edith, you forgot grandma!" She got right down on her knees again and said; "Oh God, wouldn't that give you cold feet? I forgot grandma."

Two Irishmen were walking down the city street the other day and one suggested to the other to see which could tell the biggest lie. "Well," said Pat, looking up at a tall church spire, "I see a mosquito on the top of that spire." "But begorra," said Mike, "I saw him wink."